Chapter 476: The Naming of the Seven Rulers

Sung Jin-Woo stood in the vast expanse of the Godverse, gazing upon the radiant beings that hovered before him. These seven figures had long been a part of his dominion, yet they had remained unnamed, their true identities shrouded in the same brilliance that defined their very essence. Now, it was time for them to step into their full roles.

The Seven Rulers were fragments of brilliant light, entities born of the purest celestial energy. While they were not as powerful as the full-fledged angels with two to four wings, their strength was undeniable. They stood between the apostles of God—beings forged from primordial light—and the celestial beings that served as the army of the heavens. Their power was focused, their essence honed to fulfill the purpose that Sung Jin-Woo had set before them.

As the fragments of brilliant light before him shimmered with divine energy, Sung Jin-Woo spoke their names aloud. The air itself seemed to vibrate with the force of his words, as if the very fabric of existence bent to acknowledge the truth of their being.

"Vorathis, the Luminous Sovereign, the Brightest Fragment of Brilliant Light."

The first figure stepped forward, his form a blinding blaze that seemed to pulse with the heartbeat of the cosmos itself. His power radiated outward like the sun’s rays, and his presence commanded attention, his dominion over light undeniable.

"Elyndra, the Radiant Arbiter."

A figure dressed in shimmering robes of light emerged, his eyes glowing with an inner fire. Elyndra's presence brought forth a sense of justice, as if the very scales of judgment were held in his hands. He stood as a beacon of righteousness, his essence one of unwavering determination.

"Xalithar, the Celestial Judge."

The third figure moved with an air of solemnity, his eyes intense as if he bore the weight of countless judgments. Xalithar’s form was that of a regal figure, an embodiment of impartiality and fairness. His role was one of balance, overseeing the divine scales that held the fate of realms within his grasp.

"Ilithar, the Light's Sentinel."

The fourth figure was the embodiment of vigilance, his stance one of unwavering watchfulness. Ilithar’s light-filled armor gleamed with an ethereal glow as he stood ready to defend the divine from any threat. He was a protector, a guardian whose power was as unyielding as the light itself.

"Zepharion, the Dawn's Herald."

The fifth figure was a being of the dawn, his presence as heralding as the first rays of sunlight. Zepharion’s form glowed with the promise of a new beginning, his

power tied to the birth of each new day. He was a symbol of renewal, a bringer of hope and clarity to the darkened corners of the universe.

"Tessara, the Starborn Exemplar."

A figure emerged, radiant with the light of distant stars. Tessara’s presence was as vast as the cosmos itself, his being one with the countless constellations scattered across the heavens. He was the exemplar of the starborn, a being whose power resonated with the forces that governed the universe.

"Lyrion, the Eternal Shielder."

The final figure was cloaked in an aura of unyielding defense. Lyrion’s form exuded a calm, impenetrable strength, a shield against all that would dare harm the divine. His power was as constant as the stars, and his resolve was unbreakable. He stood as a protector, a defender whose loyalty to the divine was unshakable.

Each of these seven figures now stood before Sung Jin-Woo, their names engraved in the very fabric of reality. Their powers were slightly greater than that of the apostles of God but not as overwhelming as the angels with two to four wings. They were unique in their own right, each one representing a fragment of brilliant light, a piece of the divine radiance that had been forged in the depths of the cosmos.

With their naming, they were no longer just fragments—they were now fully realized beings, each with a purpose, each with a place in the divine hierarchy of the Godverse. They would serve under Sung Jin-Woo’s command, working in tandem with the celestial forces to maintain order and balance across the realms.

As their forms settled into place, Sung Jin-Woo’s gaze softened. He had watched them grow, seen their power unfold, and now, with their true names revealed, they were ready for the tasks that awaited them. Each would play their part in the greater scheme of things, whether it was guiding the forces of light, protecting the divine realms, or ensuring that the balance of justice and order was upheld across the multiverse.

The Seven Rulers were now more than just beings of light—they were his chosen, his instruments in maintaining the harmony of the cosmos. And with their names spoken, they stood ready to carry out their roles, a testament to the power that Sung Jin-Woo had created and shaped in the Godverse.

“Go forth,” Sung Jin-Woo said, his voice carrying the weight of divine authority. “Fulfill your purpose. Let your light shine as the guardians of the realms. Together, we will ensure that the divine will remains unchallenged.”

With those words, the Seven Rulers stepped forward, their forms shining brightly as they prepared to carry out their duties in the eternal service of the Godverse.